

PREPARING FOR CARNIVAL OF 1905

IT IS THE INTENTION TO MAKE THE COMING EVENT THE GRANDEST IN THE HISTORY OF THE CITY, BUT MONEY IS NOW NEEDED.

At the large building of the Carnival Association on West Garden street there is no indication of the existence of yellow fever in Pensacola. Mr. Webers, with a force of skilled assistants is busy executing the designs for the Mardi Gras Procession of 1905. The designs are beautiful and the public knows that Mr. Webers will do what is right in the way of presenting them. Already seven floats are framed and covered. The others should be completed by the first of January in order to leave sufficient time for decorating and other finishing touches.

This is taking money, in fact it is the intention of the Carnival Association to expend about fifty per cent. more money on the Carnival of 1905 than has been spent heretofore. By so doing it is believed that twice as fine a display can be made, as the members of the Association feel that their experience in this work has a distinct money value in the effect to be produced.

Undoubtedly a first class Mardi Gras for 1905 will do much in assisting the city to recover the ground that it is losing just now, and a supreme effort will be made to surpass all previous productions.

Two or three thousand dollars in cash is needed now. The work has been carried on for weeks on credit, but better results can be secured with cash. Unfortunately the heavy members of the finance committee, likewise the Association's treasurer, are out of the city, therefore it devolves upon us to make the request of those stockholders that are able to do so, to send part or all of their usual subscription to Mr. J. S. Leonard (whom we will call treasurer pro tem) in care of the First National Bank, Pensacola, who will give proper credit and disburse.

This is not intended to detract from the importance of exterminating infected mosquitoes or from caring for the sick and needy, for these are the main issues just now.

But the "Clouds Will Soon Roll by, Jennie," and the ultimate importance of the Carnival must not be overlooked.

There are plenty of people in Pensacola and from Pensacola that are able to donate to fever relief and advance on their stock subscriptions to the 1905 Carnival at the same time.

What you contribute now you will not have to cough up to those peerless advocates, Messrs. Mahargi and Rely.

The Carnival of 1905 will be a gorgeous display in its line and it is proposed to afford the thousands of townspeople and strangers a grand time. To this end no effort on the part of the Carnival Association will be spared.

F. F. BINGHAM,
Chairman of the Building Com.

FRESH LINES TO CENTS DOZEN AT WHITE'S RESTAURANT. AND ALSO CREAM BREAD DAILY.

OPENING OF THE CLASSICAL SCHOOL

At a meeting of the advisory board of the Pensacola Classical School held Sept. 25, 1905, it was found advisable to postpone the opening of the coming session until more favorable conditions prevail.

H. CLAY ARMSTRONG,
Principal.

CITY PRISONERS WELL PLEASED WITH FOOD

General satisfaction is being expressed over the results being obtained by the city in feeding the city prisoners. Not only is the food better, but it is furnished the prisoners in such quantity that the men are able to do a day's work for the city when placed upon the streets.

A Journal reporter made a trip through the kitchen yesterday, where supper was being cooked, and also questioned a number of prisoners, some of whom had been in jail under the old conditions, where the feeding was awarded by contract.

All of the prisoners stated that the food was not only a great deal better, but that they were given sufficient quantity to constitute a meal.

A bill of fare is posted in the police station, which states what will be served for breakfast, dinner and supper each day during the week. It varies each day, and is as good as is served in the average family.

Biliousness
"I have used your valuable Cascarets and find them perfect. Constipation, indigestion, and all the ailments connected with the bowels are cured by their use. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. I would recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."
Edw. A. Katz, Albany, N.Y.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
"THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP"

NOTABLE TEA TOPERS

MEN WHO IMBIBED THE STIMULATING BREW TO EXCESS.

De Quincy Emptied His Cups From 8 o'clock at Night Till 4 in the Morning—Johnson a Shameless Tea Biber—Why Hawthorne Quit.

The most hardened tea drinker may admit that tea drinking can be and often is overdone, and yet the best known tea toppers do not appear to have suffered in consequence of their excessive indulgence in the cheering cup.

De Quincy was a notable tea toper. In his picture of a winter evening in his cottage among the Cumberland hills he mentions the tea equipment on a table beside the fire, and behind the table a fair tea maker, whose duty it was to fill an almost endless procession of cups. De Quincy declares that he drank tea 8 o'clock at night to 4 in the morning, and claims the infusion as "the favorite beverage of the intellectual."

Another tea toper was Hazlitt, the essayist, who was not only very fond of the beverage, but seems to have drunk it of extraordinary strength. We are told on excellent authority that he used two ounces for his breakfast and two for his tea, with cream, and that for this tea—the finest Soochong—he paid at first 14 shillings and afterward 12 shillings per pound. Perhaps this extravagance and excessive consumption of tea may account for some of the essayist's quarrelsomeness.

Cowper, as we all know, appreciated to the full the charm of the fragrant leaf, but there is hardly sufficient evidence to show that he was guilty of undue indulgence. The most famous tea toper was of course Dr. Johnson, whose feats with the cup which Mrs. Thrale filled so assiduously are too well known to need enlarging upon. His record appears to have been twenty-five cups, which he drank at a sitting, but in mitigation of judgment it should be remembered that in all probability the cups were much smaller than the teacups in use at the present time. Still, Johnson told Miss Reynolds in playful vein:

"Thou canst not make the tea so fast as I can gulp it down."

And he described himself as a "hardened and shameless tea drinker, who has for many years diluted his meals with only the infusion of this fascinating plant; whose kettle has scarcely time to cool; who with tea amuses the evening, with tea solaces the midnight, and with tea welcomes the morning." It is an amazing confession, but we are bound to remember that this intemperate tea biber lived to the age of seventy-five.

Johnson's record was equaled by Bishop Gilbert Burnet, the author of the well known "History of My Own Times," who is reported to have disposed of twenty-five cups in a morning. Another man of letters of a very different type, Nathaniel Hawthorne, who might have equaled the doctor, curbed his tea drinking propensities early. When he was a very young man Hawthorne was in the habit of visiting at a house where the hostess made excellent tea, and one evening when the visitor's cup was passed to be refilled she said: "Now, Mr. Hawthorne, I am going to play Mrs. Thrale to your Johnson. I know you are a slave to my tea." The young man made no reply, but he had no inclination to play the role assigned to him, and for five years from that night Hawthorne did not taste a cup of tea—a protest which seems as excessive in its way as the inclination which his hostess had attributed to him.

There have been other heroes of the teapot not a few. Hartley Coleridge may fairly claim a place among the tea toppers. Some one is said to have asked him once how many cups he usually drank and to have received the scornful reply: "Cups! I don't count by cups. I count by pots!" Then there have been others whom it would be hardly fair to rank as tea toppers, but who have shown marked devotion to the teapot. In recent days Mr. Gladstone and Dean Stanley would appear in this class, but indeed any list of enthusiastic lovers in recent times of the teapot would be a list of names of the first rank.

When doctors fail, try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

NICE, FRESH MOBILE OYSTERS ON THE HALF SHELL AT NICK APOSTLE'S RESTAURANT EVERY DAY.

FRESH LINES TO CENTS DOZEN AT WHITE'S RESTAURANT. AND ALSO CREAM BREAD DAILY.

NEGRO WAS ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

John Jackson, colored, was taken into custody yesterday by Police Officer Spottswood on a serious charge. It is alleged that after assaulting his wife with his hands, feet and a stick, Jackson wanted to hang the woman, and from her account would have done so, but for the fact that she left before he could carry out his intention.

She reported the matter to Officer Reed, and a warrant was issued for the arrest of Jackson. He was found by Officer Spottswood on South Alcazar street, and notwithstanding his boast that he could not be arrested, he was taken into custody and sent to jail.

MARCH OF THE MATCH

FROM THE TWO INCH PINE PLANK TO THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

The Way the Raw Material is Handled by Machinery That Allows No Halt Until the Perfect Match Drops Into Its Allotted Box.

It is an interesting fact that one of the most useful—indeed, one of the most necessary—articles in the world is so cheap that no man hesitates to ask even a stranger for it or dreams of paying him except by the conventional "Thank you." That matches have come to occupy this position is due largely to American inventive skill.

The first friction matches were made and dipped by hand. They sold for about \$3 a gross. Today all matches are made and most of them are dipped by machinery, and one can buy from fifty to seventy-five for a cent. Between these two extremes stretches a long line of complicated and interesting machines.

Inventors began very early to give their attention to devices for making the sticks or splints cheaply. One plan after another was tried until at last finally gave way to the ribbon method. The machine for this process is a sort of lathe, in which is placed a cylinder of pine wood the length of seven matches. As this cylinder, previously soaked in hot water or steamed to make it soft and tough, is turned slowly the circumference encounters a blade which pares off a continuous shaving the whole length of the cylinder and the thickness of a single match. This shaving as it peels away from the log again comes in contact with cutters which divide it into seven strips, each as wide as a match is long.

When the ribbons have been cut into manageable length—say seven or eight feet—and freed from knots and crooked grain portions a large number of them—from 120 to 140—are placed in a machine like an ordinary paper cutter. The mass is fed forward automatically, the width of a match at a time, and the descending cutter slices through the mass, making from 120 to 140 splints at a stroke.

The splints are now dried and fitted in partitioned stoves, the motion of which lays the matches parallel and prepares them for their places in frames, where they are dipped by hand. Some of these machines will turn out from 15,000 to 17,000 splints a day. Rapid and cheap as this method is, it has been superseded in America by another system in which the hand work is reduced to a minimum. The raw material in this case is two inch white pine plank. This is first sawed into blocks the length of a match and thoroughly dried. The blocks are clamped to the bed of a machine, and cutters groove out a set of splints from the surface, not, however, taking the whole surface and converting it into splints at one impact, but cutting the matches out one-fourth of an inch apart.

The splints thus separated are seized in iron clamp plates, which form an endless chain. These carry the splints across a steam heated drum, which warms them nearly to the temperature of the melted paraffin into which they are next dipped. The heat prevents the paraffin from chilling and insures a proper saturation.

From the first order to march these companies of wooden soldiers have no permission to halt. They move on continuously and evenly from the paraffin bath to the rollers which carry the "heating mixture"—phosphorus, chlorate of potash and other substances—and as the companies pass by these rollers place a red or blue cap on the head of each individual. The line of march continues on through a room swept by a blast of cold, dry air, which hardens the newly deposited chemicals until the matches can be safely handled.

Still the companies march until, just before they reach the starting point again, the individual units receive their final order to "fall out" from an automatic and uncompromising punch, which deposits them side by side in a box placed provisionally in just the right place and at just the right time by another endless belt.

The cutters meanwhile have been eating away the ridges which were left between the places from which the first set of splints was cut, and so it goes until the whole block has been converted into slim little red or blue capped fellows, each one snappish and full of fire—Edward Williston Frenz in Youth's Companion.

A Royal Interview.

In his "Tracks of a Rolling Stone" Henry F. Coke describes an interview he had as a boy with King William IV. of England and Queen Adelaide in the early part of the last century. He describes the two thrones and says: "William IV. sat on one, Queen Adelaide on the other. I cannot say whether we were marched past in turn or how I came there. But I remember the look of the king in his naval uniform—his white kersieymer breeches, pink silk stockings and buckled shoes. He took me between his knees and asked, 'Well, what are you going to be, my little man?' 'A sailor,' said I, with brazen simplicity. 'Going to be the death of Nelson eh? Fond of sugar plums?' 'Yes,' said I.

"Upon this the king fetched from the depths of his waistcoat pocket a capacious gold box and opened it with a tap, as though he were going to offer me a pinch of snuff. 'There's for you,' said he.

"I helped myself, unnerved by the situation, and with my small fist clutching the bonbons, was passed on to Queen Adelaide. She gave me a kiss, and I scuttled back to my mother."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE JOURNAL.

SUBSCRIPTIONS CONTINUE TO BE MADE

Alger-Sullivan Lumber Company Yesterday Made Donation of \$100.00.

Donations to the yellow fever relief fund continue to be received, much to the gratification of those who have been soliciting money for this worthy cause. Yesterday three donations were received, the largest being from the Alger-Sullivan Lumber Co., of Century, which firm forwarded \$100.00, the largest amount to be received in some time.

It is hoped that the donations will continue, as the money is badly needed. The total to date is as follows:

The Donations.	
First National Bank.....	\$500.00
W. S. Keyser Co.....	200.00
American National Bank.....	200.00
Consolidated Grocery Co.....	250.00
Fr. J. Schreyer.....	50.00
Thos. C. Watson.....	100.00
Escambia Realty Co.....	50.00
Lee Daniel.....	25.00
W. A. Blount.....	100.00
Hannah Bros.....	10.00
People's Bank.....	100.00
Pensacola Water Company.....	100.00
Leslie E. Brooks.....	10.00
J. Geo. White.....	5.00
S. P. Shoter.....	5.00
Jos. Coleman.....	25.00
A. F. Warren.....	25.00
M. L. Roach.....	5.00
Jno. B. Jones.....	5.00
T. H. Lannon & Co.....	15.00
Wm. Johnson & Son.....	25.00
Clutter Music House.....	10.00
Seyer Shoe Store.....	15.00
Standard Clothing Co.....	10.00
Douville Timber and Land Co.....	5.00
Maxwell & Reeser.....	5.00
S. Pasco, Jr.....	5.00
P. Campbell.....	5.00
H. H. Boyer.....	25.00
Kress & Co.....	10.00
D. Hale Wilson.....	25.00
A. M. Avery.....	25.00
Gordon & Brown.....	15.00
Thos. Pebley.....	5.00
Forbes Furniture Co.....	4.00
N. G. Forchheimer.....	10.00
H. G. DeSilva & Co.....	25.00
W. A. D'Alemberte.....	10.00
Jas. McHugh.....	25.00
Sol Cahn & Co.....	25.00
B. Gerson.....	15.00
J. Kryger.....	17.00
Green & Watson.....	10.00
J. C. VanPelt.....	5.00
The Pensacola Journal.....	25.00
C. B. Parikh.....	10.00
Naval Stores Export Co.....	25.00
W. B. Wright Co.....	50.00
N. Apostole.....	25.00
McDavid-Hyer Co.....	25.00
R. G. Bushnell.....	20.00
A. A. Fisher.....	50.00
H. Baars & Co.....	100.00
Pensacola Lumber Co.....	100.00
F. C. Brent.....	25.00
John Shepard.....	5.00
A. DiLustro.....	10.00
Alex. Zellus.....	10.00
D. Levy.....	1.00
E. J. Dunham.....	5.00
Gulf Machine Co.....	25.00
O. H. Smith & Son.....	10.00
Bar Pilots.....	100.00
W. B. Lamar.....	100.00
Scarritt Moreno.....	5.00
W. S. Rosasco.....	10.00
Marine Grocery Co.....	5.00
H. Muller.....	5.00
F. O. Howe & Co.....	25.00
A. Porter.....	10.00
N. Chaffin.....	10.00
H. H. Thornton.....	10.00
J. B. Roberts.....	10.00
J. P. Williams Co.....	100.00
A. T. Jennings.....	100.00
Geo. W. Wright.....	50.00
Cash.....	5.00
Quina & Guttman.....	10.00
Frank Reilly.....	25.00
S. A. Friedman.....	10.00
D. Danneheiser.....	5.00
H. O. Anson.....	10.00
Marston & Quina.....	25.00
W. J. & B. Forbes.....	100.00
N. Goldring.....	15.00
Cash.....	5.00
W. H. White & Co.....	5.00
Warren Fish Co.....	100.00
Pensacola Stables.....	10.00
C. Thiesen.....	100.00
Southern Bell Telephone Co.....	25.00
J. S. McGaughey.....	5.00
Armour Packing Co.....	25.00
Dubuisson Bros.....	20.00
Star Laundry.....	15.00
L. S. Brown & Co.....	5.00
Judge H. Bellingier.....	15.00
Marks & Gayle.....	80.00
Swift & Co.....	25.00
Miss Fannie Henderson.....	2.50
McKenzie Oertling & Co.....	10.00
Dunwoody-Alken Co.....	25.00
J. S. Roberts.....	5.00
Citizens National Bank.....	100.00
L. & N. R. Co.....	100.00
F. W. Marsh.....	15.00
R. M. Cary.....	10.00
J. Ed. O'Brien.....	10.00
Pensacola Gas Co.....	150.00
Electric Terminal Railway Co.....	100.00
Goulding Fertilizer Co.....	100.00
John C. Avery.....	25.00
P. Martinez.....	5.00
J. W. Maloy.....	5.00
Well-Kahn Co.....	25.00
Rhodes-Fatch-Collins Co.....	15.00
A. Moos.....	10.00
Southern Cotton Oil Co.....	10.00
F. E. Brawner.....	10.00
R. P. Reese.....	5.00
D. H. Klummeier.....	5.00
Lion Brewery.....	25.00

THE GAME OF ROUND BALL

Three Catchers and There Was Some Scientific Bunting Done.

Until about 1890 the ball game played in Massachusetts was called "Massachusetts round ball." No game called "town ball" was known in Massachusetts.

We did not know that in England a game called rounders was played. We believed that round ball was distinctively an American game. Four old cat and three old cat were regarded as derivatives of round ball. They were the resource when there were not enough players on the field for round ball.

In a match game of round ball there were fourteen players on a side. The game was quite as active as baseball is and exciting. Bases were called goals. There were four goals set in a square, not in a diamond. At each goal a stout stake four feet high and about two inches in diameter was driven into the ground. The runner going at full speed would seize this stake, frequently swinging around it two or three times before he could stop himself. There was no running beyond first on a hit. Unless some part of the runner's body touched the goal he could be put out by being hit by a thrown ball. "Pitched out" we called it.

The batter stood in a circle four feet in diameter, midway between first goal and home. The thrower stood in the center of the square made by the goals, thirty feet from the batter. Many teams had what was called a "dip thrower"—that is, one who could throw a swift ball, starting low and shooting up. There were no fouls. Everything went. Backhanded batting was common. The batter swinging round with the ball as it came to him would drive it sideways or backward for a long hit. A few were skillful at what was called side batting. Grasping the bat near the middle with the thumb and fingers of one hand and being careful that the finger ends were below the surface, they held it horizontally, the end pointed toward the thrower. In this position the batter would catch the ball on the top of the bat and, in a fraction of a second, as it slid along the surface and by a quick deflection of the bat shoot the ball backward to the right or to the left.

Hundreds of men now living in central Massachusetts have seen it done. There were three catchers in line behind the batter. The first catcher played close. He usually crouched and took only the low throws. The second and third catchers stood erect, alert for the high and wild throws. There were two back fielders, one at the right and one at the left of the third catcher. They were there for the backhand and slide hits. There was a player at each goal, a player between second goal and home and two outfielders. The ball was made of woolen yarn, firmly wound, with a few shot in the center. It was covered with leather and was somewhat smaller than the regulation baseball. It was not mushy. A tick and a catch was out. One out, the side was out. To avoid being put out by a ball thrown at him and properly coached, a runner would now jump in the air, now fall flat on the ground and up and away again in a twinkling. Runs were called tallies. The big matches were generally decided by the priority in getting 100 tallies. Each team chose its own "referee," and the two "referees" chose a "judge," who was a solemn and important person, silent except when the referees could not agree. His decision was final—Exchange.

Still Unsatisfied.

"Goin' the whole way, mister?" inquired the passenger with the green necktie as he took out his snuffbox, preparatory to settling himself for a cross examination.

The man interrogated eyed him attentively, then replied: "No. I get out at the third station. I am going to collect some money due to me for groceries supplied. You see, I am a wholesale grocer. The business was left to me by my father. I am married and have five children. The eldest is eleven years old. I am exactly twelve years and nine months married. I live in a semidetached house, rented at \$40. My wife is fair and weighs twelve stone. She was a dairy-maid before I married her, and has been vaccinated twice. I have \$1,150 in the bank, and I was fourteen when I left school."

The man in the green necktie had a dissatisfied look as he inquired: "What did your great-grandfather do for a living?"—London Standard.

L. Bear Co.....	50.00
Windisch-Muhlhauser Brewing.....	25.00
L. Friedman & Co.....	10.00
Sullivan & Sullivan.....	10.00
Dr. E. C. Bennett.....	5.00
McMillan Bros. Co., Mobile.....	25.00
J. C. Pebley.....	10.00
F. M. Williams.....	10.00
Wicke & Co.....	10.00
Phil Pearl.....	4.10
F. W. Cook Brewing Co.....	50.00
Senator S. R. Mallory.....	50.00
T. Wiselogle.....	5.00
F. R. Meade.....	10.00
P. Corne.....	5.00
Alger-Sullivan Lumber Co.....	100.00

Colored List.	
Big Zion Sunday school.....	5.00
M. M. Levey, (Sentinel).....	2.50
Jos. H. James.....	5.00
W. H. Harvey.....	2.00
Moses Lyman.....	1.00
Richard Morris.....	5.00
Cash.....	5.00
L. F. Anderson.....	2.00
Marion Blue.....	1.00
Preston Gordon.....	1.00
Aaron Johnson.....	1.00
St. Paul church.....	75.00
Washington Clark.....	5.00
Whitfield Dupont.....	1.00
Rev. W. A. Woods, 9th Avenue.....	2.00
Baptist Church.....	2.00
Thos. McMillan.....	1.00
A Colored Citizen.....	5.00
Ninth Avenue Baptist Church.....	2.00
Aaron S. Johnson.....	2.00
Mt. Zion Baptist Church.....	3.21

Woman's Kidney Troubles

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Especially Successful in Curing This Fatal Disease.



Mrs. J. W. Lang and Mrs. S. Frake

Of all the diseases known, with which women are afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so-called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women, and thousands have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it. Derangements of the feminine organs quickly affect the kidneys, and when a woman has such symptoms as pain or weight in the loins, backache, bearing down pains, urine too frequent, scanty or high colored, producing scalding or burning, or deposits like brick dust in it; unusual thirst, swelling of hands and feet, swelling under the eyes or sharp pains in the back running down the inside of her groin, she may be sure her kidneys are affected and should lose no time in combating the disease with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the woman's remedy for woman's ills.

The following letters show how marvelously successful it is.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's ills.

No. 5603.
H. L. COVINGTON, President
C. W. LAMAR, Vice-President
J. M. CLARK, Cashier
JNO. PFEIFFER, Asst. Cashier.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

OF PENSACOLA, FLA.

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